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JOHNSON WON'T BE PUNISHED

Letter from New York Refuses
to Countenance Holding
Him as Prisoner

DISBELIEVE INDIAN'S STORY

No Evidence to Show That He Murdered
Wife and Coroner's Verdict Was That
of Suicide

On Friday afternoon of last week Foster Johnson who had earlier in the week confessed to the murder of his wife at Niagara, N. Y., was released from the county jail. Assistant State's Attorney Eugene M. Runyard made a motion to dismiss the prisoner from custody, and the motion was granted at once.

The following is a verbatim copy of the letter from District Attorney Fred Ackerson of New York, with offices at Lockport, the county seat of Niagara county.

Lockport, N. Y., April 21, 1910.
E. M. Runyard, Esq.,
Assistant State's Attorney,
Waukegan, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 19th, inst., at hand, and I thank you for the same. It is the first account I have had of what this Foster Johnson really has confessed.

At the time that the body of his wife was taken from the river, one of the ablest coroners this county ever had, made a very thorough and searching examination as to the cause of her death. He swore a large number of witnesses—many more than could probably be obtained now, who would have any knowledge of the matter—and it clearly appears from the testimony taken that this woman committed suicide; that on the morning of the day she jumped into the river, she complained that her husband was going with another woman, and deliberately stated that she was going to jump into the river, but she was not taken seriously. Her husband was seen with another woman on that day, confirming the statement which she made that her husband's affection for her had been estranged; and a body of tourists, whom it would probably be utterly impossible now to locate, stated to a driver by the name of Hugh Fortune that they saw her deliberately jump into the river.

I am therefore of the opinion that should I send for Johnson and bring him back here, he would at once upon his arrival disclaim any responsibility for his wife's death; and when he saw the electric chair or state's prison for life staring him in the face, as he would just as soon as he talked with an attorney, he would go back on any statement that he had made and insist that he knew nothing about the matter. But even if he did not our evidence here would, not in any way, corroborate his statement sufficiently to convict him.

Yours very truly,
Fred M. Ackerson,
District Attorney.

This attitude on the part of Ackerson left no other course for the Lake County officials than to release Johnson as he had committed no crime here.

He took his dismissal without a sign of emotion and with an air of resignation. He was told that Mr. Selter wanted him to go back to work and he replied that he was willing to go. He was given his railroad fare and started for the train.

This letter from the New York authorities serves to strengthen the belief that the thought of his wife's death had been constantly in his mind until in a temporarily deranged condition he blamed himself for the whole affair and sought to ease his conscience by a confession which has been proven beyond a doubt to be only a hallucination of a deranged mind.

Her Blunder.

"She realizes now what a mistake she made." "What's the matter?" "Her first husband has just made a great success, while her second is still working for a salary."—Detroit Free Press.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

My harness stock and store. Will sell together or separately. Watch for clearing sale posters. We are now selling the entire stock at bargain prices never before heard of.

22-1f B. F. VanPatten

SALEM SALOON QUESTION

Saloon Men in Squabble as to Which Brewing Co., Shall Have Last License

The town of Salem, Wisconsin has not gone dry, but the town board is in a peck of trouble over the question of licensing the saloons in the town for the coming year. Some of the people who have opposed the saloons have discovered that Salem has just as many saloons as the law allows it. There are now ten saloons in the town and eleven are located at the village of Trevor is seeking a license. The anti-saloon people have filed a protest with the town board demanding that no further licenses be granted and it is certain that should the town board seek to place a new saloon on the list that it will be stopped by injunction from issuing the license.

Salem has now one more saloon than is permitted by the law and the people do not propose to stand for another license. However, the fight in Trevor is an interesting one and one that will undoubtedly furnish some juicy crumbs for the lawyers for two big Chicago brewing companies. The Yopp and the Hahn saloons are the contenders for the license. The Yopp saloon is one which has been opened by the Fortune Brothers Brewing Company under the direction of Mayor M. J. Scholey, the agent for the company in Kenosha county. The other one is under the direction of the Schoenhofen Brewing Company of Chicago. The mayor's brewing company is in the fight and the question that is to be fought out in the courts is as to whether the license remains in the building or whether the proprietor of the saloon can take the license and open business in another building. The Hahn saloon had the license last year but it was hung up on the walls of the building which is to be occupied by the Yopp saloon.

JOHN S. MURRIE, PROMINENT GRAYS LAKE MAN, DEAD

John Sorlis Murrie, whose death occurred Friday night at Grayslake, was formerly postmaster of Grayslake and one of the most highly regarded men there. He was born in Newark, N. J., in 1852 and was the oldest son of George Murrie, deceased. When a child he moved to Kenosha and later to Lake county where he lived until his death. In 1879 he married Catherine McCredie and five children were born: Roy, Emma, (deceased) Lyman, Howard and Ida.

He joined the Millburn Congregational church when a boy and was active there until he moved to Grayslake in 1891 where he was superintendent of the Sunday school for years. He was also a prominent M. W. A. member and head of the camp for many years. While head of the lodge, three of his sons became members. He was a member of the high school board and his term expired last Saturday, the day after his demise. Cancer was the cause of his death and he had been sick a long time. Funeral was Sunday and burial at the Grayslake cemetery.

PRESIDENT APPOINTS COMMITTEES

The President and members of the village board held a meeting Tuesday evening for the purpose of organization and also for the purpose of deciding upon the amount of the saloon license that should be paid for the ensuing year, with the result that the amount was raised fifty dollars, making the total amount \$675.

President E. H. Ames appointed the following committees:

Finance—Pullen, Naber, Webb, Street and alley—Reading, Brown, Local Improvements—Naber, Hubbard.

Printing—Hubbard
Superintendent of Water—Reading.
Fire Marshal—Henry Bille tt.

Dating Canned Goods.

Dating canned goods would, it is admitted, make a lot of trouble for a few years, or until the business had become adjusted to the new conditions; but in the end many even now believe that the industry would be better off with this dated. There would be less over-production and a resulting improvement in the market, to say nothing of added confidence in consuming circles. The advice of Dr. Wiley seems extremely pertinent, and it is certainly worth careful consideration from wide-awake canners.

Must Deliver the Goods.

"Statesmanship has its cares," said one eminent citizen.

"Yes," replied the other; "when a statesman travels, he has to get up speeches for the people to read, instead of merely sending home post cards."

LAKE COUNTY PHONES

Much Speculation Indulged in
in Regard to Future Fate
of Independent

TWO FOUNDERS ARE DEAD

Toss-up Between Merger With Chicago
Telephone Company and New Blood
is the General Opinion

The biggest industrial question in Lake county today is the probable fate of the Lake County Telephone company. Will new blood come into the new company and keep it independent, now that the two founders, Fletcher Clarke and F. B. Lovell, have passed away?

Is the big line to be merged by purchase with the Chicago Telephone company?

It has not been generally known that the Lake County Telephone company covers a gross area larger than that of the Chicago Telephone company in Lake county outside of the north shore.

The Chicago Telephone company has in the past made efforts to acquire the Lake County Telephone company which is an independent, but has never been able to come to terms. It is reasonably speculated that the Chicago company will again make overtures.

Started in a modest way twelve or fourteen years ago, by the late Fletcher Clarke and F. B. Lovell of Libertyville to give telephone line service to the county at large the line has now grown to the strength of about 1,000 telephones and is really a great industry.

The following is a partial list of the Lake county places which the company supplies: Aptakisic, Buffalo Grove, Diamond Lake, Druce Lake, Gilmer, Grayslake, Hainesville, Half Day, Ivanhoe, Lake Corners, Lake Zurich, Leng Grove, Prairie View, Rockefeller, Libertyville, Round Lake and Waukegan.

There are exchanges at Libertyville, the central office, Grayslake, Round Lake, Waukegan and Lake Zurich. In some cases it is said there exists a working agreement between the Lake County and the Chicago Telephone company on calls.

Both founders of the Lake County Telephone company, Fletcher Clarke and F. B. Lovell, have died within a year at Libertyville. The Lovell and Clarke estates are the holding interests of the company. Attorney Benjamin Miller of Libertyville is acting president.

With the loss of the two guiding spirits speculation is rife as to the probable fate of the company. The Chicago Telephone company has not made any offers recently for the property, but it is believed that the climax will be either new blood or an out and out transfer to the larger company.

The Lake County Telephone company has been an institution of much value to the trade and progress generally of the county by helping to make every nook and corner accessible.

In many cities and villages the company has perpetual franchises for the telephone service and the value of these is incalculable when the growth of the industry is considered.

BARRISON TO BE REPAIRED

The present Barrison theatre will be closed the week of May 2 in order to make a number of repairs and to install a two hundred dollar electrical ventilation apparatus which will change the air in the theatre every four minutes.

On May 9 the Barrison will reopen with summer vaudeville and a change of policy also under the management of Mr. Frudenfeld. The prices during the summer will be five and ten cents and the theatre will play two high class acts, two thousand feet of latest pictures and illustrated song. Matinees will be given every day beginning at 3 o'clock and nights at 7:45 and 9:00. Three shows will be given Saturday and Sunday evenings at 7:30, 8:30 and 9:30.

The Boss of the Place.

"Yes," said the determined man, "when that waiter resented the smallness of my tip I took the case to the proprietor of the restaurant."

"And what did the proprietor do?" "He gave the waiter some money out of his own pocket and apologized to him for having such a customer."

Revenge.

This is now the sixth time that I wait for her in vain. If she is not here to-morrow I'll go away and disappoint her!—Stimpfclissimus.

EXPOSURE CAUSES DEATH

Burton L. LeBeau of Chicago
Victim of April Blizzard
at Lake Villa

WAS THIRTY YEARS OLD

LeBeau Perished While Attempting to
Cross the Lake in a Row Boat
Last Friday Afternoon

As a result of the severe storm of last week, one of the best known young men who belong to the colony of cottagers who each summer take up their residence on the shores of Cedar Lake, lost his life from exposure on the island in Cedar lake last Friday night.

The name of the unfortunate young man was Burton L. LeBeau. He was about thirty years of age and was the son of William LeBeau of Chicago.

At some time during the day Friday young LeBeau had taken a boat and rowed across the lake to Lake Villa, where he spent several hours. At about half past three o'clock in the afternoon he left the village to return to his father's cottage on the north shore of the lake, but he never reached his destination. His movements after the above mentioned hour are uncertain but it is the general supposition that on account of the high wind and rough water he had become exhausted and realizing that he could not make the entire trip he had taken refuge on the island where he perished from exposure.

Saturday morning when he had not returned home fears were felt for his safety and searching parties were organized, but it was not until nearly three o'clock in the afternoon, twenty-four hours from the time he was last seen alive, that his dead body was discovered by Mr. Miller and his son Harry who were guided to the island by a boat which seemed to be anchored there. Upon their arrival the boat was found to be empty, but a search soon revealed the body of the young man lying among the bushes where he had evidently crawled for shelter from the storm.

Coroner Taylor was at once notified and an inquest was held Saturday evening, the verdict being "death from exposure."

The remains were taken to Chicago and the funeral was held from the home of his sister Tuesday morning. The deceased is survived by his father and three sisters.

Mr. LeBeau is the gentleman who a short time ago leased the Haynes building on Main street with the intention of opening a restaurant here the first of May.

D. A. GRADY, FIRST TO FINISH CENSUS JOB IN WAUKEGAN

Daniel A. Grady, enumerator for the sixth precinct in Waukegan finished his task Wednesday afternoon, and is not only the first man to finish his work in Waukegan, but according to Supervisor Nish at Elgin, he is likely the first enumerator in the state to have completed the task set before him.

He has had one of the hardest districts in Waukegan to cover because of the large foreign population and therefore it shows that he must have worked unusually hard to get through before others in districts which would prove more easy to handle.

He has not had a regular interpreter for the reason that they are hard to get and he had to pick them up as he went along, such being the instructions from headquarters. The government of course paid for this extra work, but did not, as was at first planned, to put on regular interpreters to make the circuits with the enumerators.

At the Reception.

"I understand, Miss Araminta," said the professor, "that you are inclined toward literature."

"Yes," said the blushing splasher. "I wrote for the Bugle Magazine last month."

"Indeed! May I ask what?" asked the professor.

"I addressed all the envelopes for the rejected manuscripts," said Araminta, proudly.—Harper's Weekly.

Avoiding Worldly Cares.

The great thing in life is to avoid care by moderating one's desires and ambitions and one's love of worldly things.

MAN CHOKES TO DEATH

Unusual Case in Which Fred Neubert, a
Waukegan Fisherman, Dies

Fred Neubert, an engineer on a Waukegan fishing boat for some years choked to died early Tuesday morning in his bed in his home on Spring Street, and, while his wife had been in the room a few minutes before his death likely ensued, it was not discovered until some time later that his death had overtaken him.

Death was due to what is termed edema of the glottis. It means that the little lid which closes above the entrance to the wind pipe, had swollen shut and his breathing cut off, his death resulted very soon after that had happened. Had a doctor been there at the time the condition came upon him, he could have been saved by a small operation, which would have consisted of cutting a slit into the throat and opening the lid leading to the wind pipe.

Neubert had been troubled for a few days with a sore throat but it had not been anything out of the ordinary. He doctored for it and Monday night appeared much improved. When he retired, he said he was better but, in the night he awoke and his wife gave him his medicine and shortly afterwards, she entered his room again to see if he was all right. He appeared to be asleep perfectly, in fact, did not move at all. She did not investigate further, believing he was sleeping heavily. Later, however, when she heard no movement of his bed as she had previously, she went to investigate and found he was dead.

Neubert leaves his wife and several children, one of whom, a young man, is blind. Neubert was about 55 years old and was well known among the fishermen at both local ports. He was said to be an engineer of unusual ability. Lately he had been doing fishing on his own hook occasionally.

CONDENSING PLANT FOR GRAYSLAKE A CERTAINTY

It is now almost a certainty, says the Grayslake Times, that this village will secure the much talked of milk condensing plant that almost every other town in this section has been endeavoring to land.

The Wisconsin Condensed Milk company now have plants at Burlington, Wis., and Pecatonica, Ill., but they have become inadequate to handle the large and rapidly increasing business of the company. When it became known that this company contemplated the erection of another plant, the booster societies of many villages in this part of Illinois and those across the line in the Badger state got busy with a view to adding another industry to their respective villages. Grayslake was one of the live towns that entered into this "factory landing" contest, and from present indications it has secured the much coveted prize.

C. B. McCanna, accompanied by other officers of the company, visited the village recently on a tour of investigation and were very favorably impressed.

The business men will donate a site for the plant, eight acres of land, just north of the Soe line depot, an ideal location for such an industry. They will also bear the expense of side tracks and sewerage.

The question of an adequate supply of water—and water is one of the essentials—seems to be the only obstacle in an otherwise smooth path. Although Grayslake has no water supply, it is not because there is no water. When the taxpayers make up their minds that they want to invest in a water system there will be plenty of it forthcoming. The village will guarantee the condensing plant a water supply, and we understand a contract has been let to an experienced contractor in Burlington to sink wells.

With the assurance of a water supply, ground will be broken for the erection of the buildings which will be rushed to completion with all possible speed. It is expected that the plant will be in operation the present season.

The plant will handle all the milk that farmers hereabouts are willing to furnish, in addition to what is shipped in. It will require about twenty-five employ to operate the new industry, which savors will for Grayslake.

The business men that set out to locate this plant here deserve the hearty support of all citizens. They had opposing them some of the best hustlers that rival villages could muster, but it turned out to be a case of the "survival of the fittest." There are not no dromes in Grayslake Booster club—all live wires.

Notice to Horse Owners.

Having had years of experience I will be on the road castrating colts as usual. All communications will be promptly attended to. John McGuire, Antioch, Ill.

TO HAVE NO WAR VESSEL

North Chicago Naval Training
Station Not to Have the
Charleston

CANADIAN PROTST REASON

Despatch From Bremerton, Wash., Last
September to the Effect that Station
Was to Have Vessel is Denied

North Chicago and its naval station were just recently the probable cause of an international incident between Canada and the United States.

The United States is not after all to station a war vessel even of the smallest rank at the naval training station at North Chicago.

Neither will it have a training ship moored in the offing.

Nor is there any likelihood of any sort of war vessel being stationed there.

This is an announcement made Wednesday to set at rest many inquiries made for weeks past as to when the Charleston would arrive at the station.

When last September the Charleston cleared the navy yards at Bremerton, Wash., telegraphic dispatches that covered the country were to the effect that the Charleston was bound for the North Chicago naval station and would be permanently stationed there for all uses.

There was no denial issued at the time from the local station or from another source and the Charleston was eagerly traced from port to port by followers of marine news.

When she reached New York she stopped some weeks ago and there have been no further movements. The Charleston is still there.

Furthermore it is announced at the station that she will not come here nor will any other vessel in the navy fleets. In fact the authenticity of the Bremerton dispatch is now denied.

One theory is that a recent international incident in which Canada insisted that the United States obey the Rush Bagot treaty of 1816 or thereabouts and keep war vessels of all kinds off the great lakes beyond the quota of two is the thing that prevented the war vessel from being here weeks ago and that it will also keep a vessel from the station indefinitely.

It is true however that lately Canada itself wished to abrogate the treaty and establish a Canadian navy mainly to protect its boundary lake fisheries.

There will be only one change in the government vessels on the lakes. That is that the Wolverine which is in dry dock will be replaced with some other boat. The only war vessels on the great lakes now are devoted to the naval militia and there are seven of them, one being the local Nashville.

EXPERTS SAY FRUIT CROP IS NOT DESTROYED

It's almost too good to be true, but fruit growers and people expert in those matters assert that the local fruit was not as badly damaged by the cold spell as generally supposed and that in fact the crop is all right.

Gleason H. Stafford asserts that Siberian crab apples for instance, will stand the racket all right and that blossoms are in good condition after the weathering.

T. H. Ross of North Sheridan road brought blossoms of apples, pears and peaches to the Kirk company in Chicago and after experts examined the blossoms through microscopes they declared that they are in safe condition. They also declared that if 1 out of every 100 of the blossoms ever matured the crop would be a record breaker.

The owners of other orchards and growers of fruit report the same lucky conditions.

The Calm of Galilee.

The calm of Galilee on a perfect morning of spring is like no other calm I have ever known. It is gautier, sweeter than the wonderful calm of the desert. There you seem to be coming into the very presence of God the Father. As you draw near to Galilee, it is as if, with the handful of humble fishermen, you drew near to God the Son. Galilee takes your hand as a friend, and draws you to it. It seems to breathe upon you and give you peace.—Century.

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher.

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

The Master of Craven

By Marie Van Vorst

Author of "Amanda of the Mill," "Miss Desmond," etc., etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Basil Tempest, world's greatest poet and novelist, refusing further to be lionized, shut himself up in Craven, his country home. His gloomy meditations are broken by the admission of an American, Lucy Carey, who has come to England to get a study of the author, but more especially a synopsis of his new suite of poems. Tempest, angry at being disturbed, declares he will write no more and rudely asks her to go. Reporting of his rudeness he apologizes and offers to dictate to Lucy, who sits spellbound as she writes. Tempest induces Lucy to remain and read her manuscript to him. Their interest in one another grows. Tempest burns the photographs and letters of Lady Ormond, with whom his name has been associated. He takes great pleasure in Lucy's presence, as their work progresses.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Oh, sir," she panted, "I thought no wrong, sir—for her or you."

"Well, well," he waived, and said significantly, "for me there's no good in the world."

The old woman's hands were clasped over her knitting-work, her wedding-ring fine and yellow on her finger—he had seen the ring grow thin with the years. His eyes were on it.

"But there are good things, sir," she whispered, softly, "a wife and children."

He laughed, not pleasantly. "You must renounce your fairy-tales. The only ones that are left are gruesome—tales with which to frighten children."

He frowned and covered his face with his hand; a fine hand, strong and slender, nothing effeminate about it, albeit with the oval nails and psycho finger-tips of the poet.

He recovered himself. "To return to what I came to say—Miss Carey must leave Craven."

"Yes, Mr. Tempest."

"I shall never send her, I shall never show her, let her dream I wish it, because," his eyes flashed at the old, anxious face, "I wish nothing less—nothing less—in the world. Do you hear?"

"Yes, Mr. Basil."

"She must not come to-morrow—nor again."

As he threw back his head the shadows on his face appeared to creep from his melancholy eyes and brood over all his features. The spirits of the night and darkness had banded together to cast their baleful wings over him.

"She must not come again."

"No, Mr. Basil."

"I cannot bear it."

She understood him and sat silent, her tenderness and pity fixed on his bowed, brooding figure. As her eyes met his he again covered his over with his too frequent gesture and exclaimed:

"Fire, coils of live flames heated red hot and on each lid. What is this cursed malady that is destroying me? God! to be blind—blind—with the love of beauty so knit in me that it is one with my life! To give up all the images of the world, the forms of life, the colors that plant the aspect of the universe—to go into this self, this dark, gloomy prison of myself with memories none too glad—or brave or good, be sure! To live with the ghouls of the mind—the angels of light all banished. Never to write again, never to create, because my selfish misery is too great; because I am snayed by revolt and not to be reconciled. Why, tonight I can scarcely see you, and there have been days when I would have torn my eyes open to see her more plainly! To potter around the earth I have been so vain as to think I tread well, to fumble for a chair, to fall instead of walking, to feel my way who have broken it through!"

"You have watched the malady come to me, Henry, as you watched it come to my father. You have understood. You have seen me suffer, and I knew you wondered at my control when within I have shrieked with agony." He paused, then said significantly, "But there is oblivion."

In his anguish his eyes showed blood-red, as if horribly suffused with drops of a supreme Gethsemane. The old woman's face was sublime in tenderness; her tears were flowing freely.

"And I have dared for a moment to think of happiness!" he breathed. "I have dreamed of a love strong enough to go with me into that deadly darkness—the inferno. But it's madness! madness! I have proved it. It does not exist, and God knows I will protect myself from suffering any more deeply than now I do. But, as I said, there is oblivion—look here." Tempest unfurled his cuff and rolled up his sleeves to his inner arm.

The old housekeeper gave a cry, the tears froze on her lids. She sprang

to her feet and put her hand on his shoulder.

"Ah—no!" she cried in a stifled voice: "No—no, Mr. Basil!"

"Hush," he commanded her sternly.

And she knew him too well to burst forth into the grief her heart contained. Tempest in his tone alone had become the master who, although he had given his confidence, admitted no familiarity, however dear. The housekeeper trembled as she stood, and Tempest was the controlled one. He said presently:

"You'll find some means to see Miss Carey and to tell her whatever you like. You will prevent her coming. As for me," he shrugged, "I am incapable of any further strength in the matter. I couldn't be expected to turn voluntarily from heaven to earth."

He called his peculiarly sweet, gentle smile and rose to go.

Mrs. Henry followed him to the door. When he had left her she fell upon her knees by the little chair he had used to sit in as a child, and wept for him and prayed for him and determined that if there were hope on the earth to rescue him, he should be rescued.

It did not call for an astute character to remark the change in Mrs. Ramsdill's guest. The fine country air of—shire had failed to freshen or keep the original roses in her cheeks. Her walks to and from the castle did not stimulate her appetite. She was extremely altered, and the little woman tempted her with the best of her homely kitchen fare in vain.

Polly Ramsdill welcomed the unusual visit of Mr. Tempest's housekeeper with great deference and relief and a burning curiosity to speak of the guest.

Mrs. Henry in rigid black silk with a fetching little close bodice whose purple strings were tied under her chin had chosen to draw a veil down over her countenance, whose natural serenity was much disturbed. The veil was mottled a little, for even on the way from Craven she had cried through it.

"The young lady's him—just him from walkin'!" Polly dusted a spotless chair and stood alongside of it hopefully—not venturing to suggest that Mrs. Henry linger, but longing for it. "She's never still, 'm; I do think she walks her flesh off her and her colors as well."

"You think she is poorly, Polly?"

"Well, 'm," coughed Mrs. Ramsdill, "there's some as never does well out of their natural hair; if it were a vegetable, I'd say it were witherin'; if it were a child I'd say it were plain."

Miss Carey would see Mrs. Henry, who went up at once to the room in the eaves.

The American was before the bit of mirror that reflected sky and meadow and her own changed face. Like the Lady of Shalott, she had seen strange things pass in the little glass. She stood with her hat in her hand, for she had just come in. Her hair unconfined, seen for the first by Mrs. Henry, awakened her admiration.

"What lovely hair, miss, and such a lot of it!"

Polly was right—the stranger's color was gone; dried as she had been the day of her arrival at Craven, she had looked the picture of vigorous health.

"You're not looking as well as when you came to England, miss."

Miss Carey was well, it seemed—perfectly, she thanked Mrs. Henry.

"But it's no wonder; you're feelin' the long, close walkin' I dare say."

Mrs. Henry paused, surprised to find that for the first she thought of the girl. She was young and vigorous, but what health and vitality, what

strength of body and mind, and what divine patience were needed for the task Mrs. Henry purposed for the slender creature! But she did not think twice of it. Love—that was all the strength needed if she had it—if not? Ah, her poor, blighted boy!

She felt instinctive ease with Miss Carey, in whose presence she had found herself only a few times before. The nature of the stranger, although an unknown quantity, was sympathetic.

The old lady sat down beside Miss Carey on the little bed. She lifted her mottled veil and revealed her disturbed face and tear-reddened eyes. She put out her hands before her in an old-fashioned gesture of despair, gave a choked sob, and murmured whilst her eyes streamed over:

"Oh, miss, what a terribly cruel world it is, indeed; what a hodd, cruel world!"

As this, to them both, was far too broad and humanitarian a cause for such sudden personal grief, she added, sobbing:

"Mr. Tempest—Mr. Basil—is very ill, indeed."

Mrs. Carey's color grew still whiter,

and it was a second before she echoed:

"What has happened to Mr. Tempest?"

"Oh, nothing sudden"—Mrs. Henry got the better of her tears—"nothing sudden, no more than yesterday—or that you would see—but he's ill, miss, and my heart is broken for him."

Miss Carey said: "I have seen that he is nervous and excited, but thought it was a relief to him to work. I have been wrong, perhaps."

"Oh, no, indeed!" hurried the other. "Far from it, you have been a blessing to him, a good, dear blessing."

Her way of putting it was sweet, and in its form soothed the heartache Miss Carey was beginning intensely to feel. Mrs. Henry was looking at her in a sort of appeal, and continued incoherently:

"The day I let you in, miss—I see now that I took it on myself, so to say. I shan't forget how you stood there wet and cold like a child left in a storm—you was so eager, too, and your eyes were so bright, and you said so determinedly: 'I must see Mr. Tempest.' Do you remember?"

How she had ever been that enterprising, practical, bold invader Miss Carey was so far from being able to recall that the story did not sound to her like her own.

"And I had just left him a half hour before shut up in that dreary room with his books, which he wouldn't read, or his papers, which he swore he would never touch again. Why, miss, you made me think somehow that night as you came in of the stories I used to tell him when he was a boy—the fairy-tales—and you gave me the feeling of hoddness as if you just dropped in with the rain and was some kind of a hewitchment."

Her mingled figures were not unpicturesque and the listener did not smile as she thought with a thrill of what Tempest had himself said.

"And I determined to send you to him, miss. I said: 'Harm him it can't, and anything is better than to see him so'; so while you were thankin' me for being so kind to you, miss, I was thinkin' only of him, I'm afraid—what I shall always be doing to the last."

Lucy Carey could not question her. She felt no wish to do so—she had a dread of what message the woman had come to bring. She was speeding towards some point, and the girl sat patiently before the emotion and the love that struggled in the wrinkled old face; but as again Mrs. Henry's appealing eyes met hers she murmured:

"Do you regret it, Mrs. Henry—letting me in?"

"Regret it, my dear!" exclaimed the other. "Ah, I don't know! If it's for always, I am heart glad; if it's to make him grieve and suffer more, I shall never, never forgive myself. If there was only some heart that could care for him enough, some hand he would love that could guide him—but to see him!" She wrung her hands and heard Miss Carey say in a voice that sounded hard because of the speaker's control:

"Don't, Mrs. Henry, tell me any more, please. I would rather not hear."

The old woman ceased, wiped her eyes, and sighed.

"Does Mr. Tempest know you came to me, Mr. Henry?"

"Oh, dear—he bade me come."

"He bade you come."

"Yes, miss."

"To do what?—to tell me what?"

"I can't ever tell you, miss."

Miss Carey had taken her companion's hands—her breast heaved with surprise and a sort of terror.

"You must tell me, Mr. Tempest sent you to me for what?"

"But you forbade me to speak, Miss Carey!"

"Of his illness—yes—but what does he wish me to do?"

Seeking to evade disloyalty, and, nevertheless, to accomplish her desired end, Mrs. Henry repeated:

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Italy is nothing if not artistic, so even in their swimming contests art finds a place, in addition to the ordinary athletic feats and the tests of endurance.

In Rome during a series of aquatic sports on the Tiber couples and groups in fantastic costumes would appear on the banks and plunge into the river in all sorts of attitudes, but the one thing that was most admired and applauded was the flying Mercury.

One of the members of the Roman Swimming club had apparently borrowed all the attributes of this messenger of the gods, his winged hat and sandals and the caduceus, and when, carefully posed, he jumped into the Tiber, it seemed, the spectators said, as if he were really the Mercury of Giovanni da Bologna, who had come up to participate in the water sports of modern Italy.

Thieves Who Are "Experts."

There are thieves who are experts in the articles which they "collect." Five years ago there was a series of daring robberies in Queen's gate and Grosvenor gardens. Over thirty houses were entered. In every case nothing was taken except two or three small articles, but these were always the very best in the house. No connoisseur could possibly have chosen better than this nocturnal adventurer. What is more, nothing of his plunder was ever marketed in England. It is believed that he stored the whole lot and took it to America, where no doubt it realized big prices.

Good Practice.

Even when a woman is talking to a man over the telephone she takes a graceful pose so he can admire her figure.—New York Press.

PLEASES SCHURMAN

Cornell President Sees Good in Big Philanthropy Scheme.

Believes Congress Should Grant Request for National Charter—Would Change Only One Small Detail.

Ithaca, N. Y. — In an address before the Council congress on Friday night President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell commended the scheme for the Rockefeller foundation for which congress has been asked for a national charter. President Schurman devoted his entire speech of several thousand words to this subject and in summing up he said:

"I recognize that section No. 2 of the bill, which defines the object of the Rockefeller foundation, authorizes and empowers that foundation to do anything and everything which may promote and advance human civilization, that is to say, morals and religion, art and science, manners and social intercourse, and all that concerns the political, economic and material well-being of individuals and communities. This is a vast field for the exercise of philanthropy."

But Mr. Rockefeller has conceived a vast scheme of philanthropy, for the benefit of his fellow citizens and mankind. His character, ability and organizing skill are adequate guarantees that he will carry out his scheme wisely and successfully, with incalculable benefit and blessing to mankind. It is in the interest of the nation that he be given a free hand in the exercise of his colossal beneficence. So long as he is active or his influence remains it would be wise and safe to give the foundation the sort of organization he desires. Neither now nor hereafter does it seem necessary to limit the scope of his beneficence, which is coextensive with the efforts of mankind to attain a higher civilization."

The only change I would desire to see in the proposed bill is the total or partial elimination of the method of selecting trustees by co-operation. The organization might well be left a close corporation, if Mr. Rockefeller so desires, for a generation. But after that time I am confident that it would move both to the efficiency of the foundation and to the public welfare—to say nothing of the satisfaction of the sentiment of a democracy—if the majority of the trustees were appointed by the president of the United States, with the advice and consent of the senate, or selected by some other high abiding, governmental agencies that may fairly be regarded as representing the people of the United States, whose welfare is the primary object of the immense and glorious beneficence."

AIRSHIP RUNS AWAY TO DOOM

Zeppelin II, Belonging to German Army Post, is Wrecked in Gale.

Limburg-an-der-Lahn.—The Zeppelin II, one of the three dirigible balloons of the German government's aerial fleet, ran away and was destroyed. The airship, which was forced to descend here, owing to a storm, encountered while attempting a return trip from Homburg to Cologne, broke its moorings and without a crew drifted in a northeasterly direction. A half hour after its escape the dirigible dropped at Wallburg and was smashed to pieces.

Saves Train From Disaster.

Spokane, Wash. — Because the engineer put on brakes after his engine struck a defective switch near North Yakima a Burlington passenger train over the Northern Pacific railroad was saved from disaster. Engineer Gordon of Ellensburg and Fireman Meyers of Pasco were killed.

GIRL IS HELD AS DYNAMITER

Suspected of Wrecking Residence Occupied by Her Former Flance and His Bride.

Prairie City, Ia. — Suspected of having exploded dynamite which tore almost to atoms the magnificent \$12,000 residence of Jesse A. Quick, wealthy farmer, three miles east, Miss Mary Guthrie of Carthage, Ill., has been arrested.

Occupants of the house escaped injury. In the home were Dr. Alexander Hall of Colfax, a former suitor of Miss Guthrie, and his bride, formerly Miss Myrtle Quick.

At one time Miss Guthrie and Dr. Hall were engaged to be married.

Runs for Ball; Drowns.

New York, April 25.—Louis Rose, a ten-year-old boy of Jersey City, running valiantly to catch a foul tip in a baseball game, fell head foremost into a shallow pond and stuck in the mud bottom. He was dead when pulled out.

AUTOS TO CROSS CASCADES

State of Washington to Complete Link in Highway Through Snoqualmie Pass.

Seattle, Wash. — Orders will be given immediately by the state highway commission for the construction of Snoqualmie pass road across the Cascade mountains, connecting the eastern and western sections of the state and completing a transcontinental automobile road. A gap of 15 miles is all that needs to be covered.

Western Canada As A Grain Producer

NEVER SAW SUCH FINE WHEAT ANYWHERE.

Gust. Anderson of Malden, Sask. was formerly of Minnesota and has been in Central Canada three years. On January 10, 1910, he writes:

"Arriving fifteen miles from Malden, I bought a couple of steers from a rancher, as my capital was not large, and with the two oxen I brought with me, I broke 25 acres which I put in crop in 1908 and had to clear some brush. I earned \$45.00 by breaking fifteen acres for a neighbor and during the summer I put up hay and hauled lumber, and put up houses for other settlers. Notwithstanding a heavy frost on August 12th, I had 22½ bushels of wheat per acre and 60 bushels of oats. On 35 acres of wheat in 1909, I got 27 bushels of wheat per acre and 1,300 bushels of oats off 20 acres. I never saw such fine wheat anywhere. We have plenty of rain between May and August and after August seldom any but dry warm days. Water can be had at from 20 to 40 feet and plenty of grass for cattle."

The evidence of Mr. Anderson is given because it is encouraging to the man of small means who is desirous of bettering his condition. It shows what can be done, and there is really but small limit to the man with push and energy to become wealthy on Canadian lands. And the grain that he raises is good. A press dispatch says:

The quality of the wheat continues to be the feature of the deliveries. In the total of 3,378 cars in the February inspections there were 2,847 of high grade stuff, a percentage of 84.28. For January the percentage was 82.21, and for the six months it was 88.6. This is an unusually high average, and it demonstrates beyond the shadow of a doubt that the farmers in this part of the Dominion still know how to grow first-class wheat. The crop of 1908 was considered good enough, and its average of contract wheat was only 70 per cent. Good weather throughout the season was an important factor, of course, in insuring the high quality of the grain, and it is not likely that atmospheric influences of so favorable a character will be encountered for a long time to come. The best that can be expected is that a fair average for a term of years will be maintained.

HE WAS WISE.



Cityman — Say, Hayseed, you're losing something!

Hayseed — Go on, man; you can't fool yer Uncle Dudley.

Took Them at Their Word.

"Any article removed from the window," was the notice prominently displayed at an outfitter's shop. Attracted by it, a supercilious person entered the shop and asked to be allowed to inspect a particularly vivid tie in the front row. The salesman having disarranged the window and brought out the desired object, the supercilious person remarked: "Rather loud, isn't it?"

"Well, somewhat striking," agreed the shopman.

"I thought so," replied the visitor, as he turned to leave the shop. "It offends my taste. You needn't put it back." "Good day!"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WALDO, RICHARD & MARY. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Real Story.

"Mike is a lobster!" announced Pat, bringing his fist down on the table.

"Now, Pat," we expostulated, "why call him such a name as that?"

"I mean exactly phwat I say. He's nather more n'r less th'n a lobster. He star's out green, all right, but 'minit he gets into hot wather, he turns red!"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of OASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. H.*

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

LAYMAN FINDS STOMACH CURE

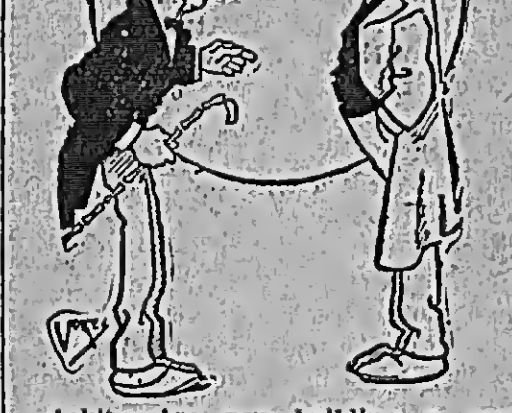
Good Christian and Family Man, But Had Poor Digestive Organs—What Cured Him You Can Get Free.

It is a generally admitted fact that among ministers and their families Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the favorite laxative. It is not often that the layman has a chance to speak up in medicine, and hence those words from Mr. Joseph Murphy of Indianapolis, Ind., whose picture we present herewith:

"All my life I had needed a laxative to cure my constipation and stomach trouble. I couldn't eat any thing; I couldn't get what I did eat out of my system. I tried everything, because my work, especially on a railroad train, makes it necessary that I feel strong and well. Finally it was my good fortune to meet up with Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, through the recommendation of a friend. I took it and was cured. That is some time ago, but I am still cured."

It can be bought of any druggist for 50 cents or \$1 a bottle. Send your address and a free test bottle will be sent to your home. If there is some mystery about your case that you want explained write the doctor. For the advice or free sample address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 221 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

A HOT ONE.



Askit—Are you building a new house?

Collins Down—I hope you didn't think I was building an old one.

REST AND PEACE

Fall Upon Distracted Households When Cuticura Enters.

Sleep for skin tortured babies and rest for tired, fretted mothers is found in a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment, in the majority of cases, affords immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly, and crusty humors, eczema, rashes, inflammations, irritations and chafings, of infancy and childhood, permits rest and sleep to both parent and child, and points to a speedy cure, when other remedies fail. Worn-out and worried parents will find this pure, sweet and economical treatment realizes their highest expectations, and may be applied to the youngest infants as well as children of all ages. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass., for their free 32-page Cuticura Book on the care and treatment of skin and scalp of infants, children and adults.

Up to Papa.

"John, I think you would better give Edgar a good whipping."

"What's he been doing?"

"He won't study his lessons or do any chores about the house."

"What reason does he give?"

"No reason that amounts to anything. I tell him that I want him to study and work in order that he may become a great and successful man, and he just says he would rather be like you."

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature: *W. L. Douglas*

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W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make, BECAUSE:

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes are the lowest priced, quality considered in the world. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are equal in style, fit and wear, other makes costing \$8.00 to \$10.00. Fast Color Eyelets. The genuine W. L. Douglas name and mark stamped on the bottom. "Take No Substitutes." Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If there are not in your town write for Mail Order Catalog, giving full directions how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered by express, all charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

RARE QUALITY

MAY HONESTLY CLAIM TO POSSESS COMMON SENSE.

Reality It Is About the Most Uncommon Thing on Earth—Not Likely Ever to Be General.

The only thing that has never become common is common sense. It remains rare when all other qualities can be picked up by the wayside. Half the dictionaries do not attempt to define it, so elusive is the trait, the New York Evening Sun says. Persons rarely say: "Common sense is horse sense," and vaguely feel that they have somehow failed to state fully its exact characteristics. A number of instances can be cited where common sense was displayed, and quite a lot of persons claim distant relatives who were generally supposed to possess the quality. But this is about as near to it as it is possible to get. Geniuses are all over everything; one is obliged to step carefully to avoid treading on them. Poets, politicians, reformers, men of mark—they block traffic, and as for play-wrights and novelists and singers, it is as much as one can do to breathe, they so clog the atmosphere. Only common sense is unusual, and by its skittishness prompts us to find it.

It may have been killed out in the large centers by the reigning passion for phraseology. A certain homeliness and succinctness is a necessary accompaniment of common sense; a home truth crudely—a little rudely—expressed with crumbs of subsoil clinging to it. A touch of nature, humbly applied to artificial complications, sending them hurrying about their business. This type of speech, which is to say type of mind, perhaps exists in the quiet corners of the earth, parts where they nearly ejaculate. "No tomfoolishness around here." Yet common sense is not a mental dialect. It is a rudimentary mode of thought, a simple vision, and we in the big cities are barely acquainted with it because we find simplicity woefully dull. To speak simply, one must have something to say; and if one depends upon the matter there are apt to be tiresomely long pauses between talks. Consequently we console ourselves with method and though we have nothing to say, we make a point of saying it excessively well. We adorn it until one cannot be quite sure that it does not under its charm of phrase mean something. At any rate, the form is too good to ever break it and brutally search its kernel. So common sense retains its rarity and though one knows so little about it one has a strong feeling that there is a very slight possibility of its ever becoming really common.

Was Bent on Getting It.

On the night of the hundredth performance of one of the season's most popular plays a frail, tired, hungry looking little woman approached the box office and asked for a 50-cent seat. "Around at the side office for 50-cent tickets," the man told her, "but I believe there isn't one to be had."

Around she went to the side office and was there told that there wasn't a seat in the gallery left. She was loath to go away and sauntered to the front of the theater again. From one speculator to another she passed, always asking for a 50-cent seat and always receiving the reply that she could have a good seat for anything from \$1 up.

"But I haven't a dollar!" she wailed. Then, after a long silence, when she had scanned the face of each speculator again, a happy thought came to her. In a loud voice, so that all might hear her, she exclaimed: "Hasn't anybody got a seat to stand in for 50 cents?"

Whisky and Pledge.

The popular Broadway drug store hummed with the chatter of a matinee crowd. Presently all voices ceased but one. A man was talking at an open telephone.

"Hello!" he said. "Is this Blank's pawnshop? What rate of interest do you charge a month? Thank you. Do you ever take whisky? Yes, whisky. I've got a gallon jugful of the finest old Kentucky rye you ever tasted. I don't want to sell it, but I'd like to raise a little money on it for a few days. Oh! You don't make loans on anything of that kind. I'm sorry. Maybe somebody else—Goodbye." When that man left the store the women accompanying the other three men present had to hang onto their coatsails to keep them from following him.

Laws Favor Suffragettes.

Winston Churchill, home secretary for England, has announced a modification of the prison laws which is very satisfactory to the suffragettes. Miss Christobel Pankhurst says that it is the greatest concession that has yet been made to women, and there will probably be no recurrence of the outrageous treatment to which imprisoned suffragettes were subjected last year.

Its Real Use.

"I wonder why there is so much sand in the west!"

"I suppose it is for the cowboys when they scour the plains."

A Mere Melodist.

"Why do you look so subdued and humble?"

"I've just been to call on my wife's folks."

MEDICAL LORE OF LONG AGO

Antients Had Their System of Dealing with Diseases, as Well as We Have Ours.

That prehistoric man had ideas on medicine and surgery is proved by the researches now in progress by the distinguished Roman physiologist, Professor Mozzo, in Sicily and Cyprus. In examining skeletons of men of the neolithic age, Professor Mozzo finds that tuberculosis must have been of primeval occurrence, judging from the ankylosis found in the knee-joint consequent on a so-called "white tumor." A jawbone was found bearing lesions consequent on cancer, but it is anthrax in every form, control and collateral, that has been most often and most clearly diagnosed. In treating wounds a regular and well-understood system was evidently employed. An arrowhead, for example, imbedded in a bone was not extracted, but the so-called "cure" took the form of rest and restorative nourishment for the sufferer. "White tumors" (tuberculosis in origin) were allowed to cure themselves by ankylosis, resulting in rigidity of the joint or limb, only obtainable by repose and nutriment. Whether or not other special cures were in practice cannot be made out with certainty, though it is significant that many of the severely wounded must have survived their lesions and that a high percentage of fractures must have been conducted to complete reparation. Skeletons, moreover, are in evidence with the traces of chronic surgical maladies, of long duration, which testify to the patients having been under some system of cure, protected in the struggle with the ailment or even artificially sustained during its progress.

Superannuated Jokes.

Puck has pensioned and retired a long list of old jokes. They include: The mother-in-law joke, the office boy hall game grandmother's funeral joke, the Jew settling fire to his store joke, the hoarding house grub joke, the actor walking home joke, the saloon side door and cop joke, the father kicking out daughter's lover joke, the cannibal cooking missionary joke, the man under busted auto joke, the spring poet editor joke, the farmer huncle stealer gold brick joke, the wife waiting for husband with rolling pin joke, the Jew failure joke, the southern colonel whisky joke, the cowboy tenderfoot dance joke, the coon and razor joke, the young wife's first biscuit joke, the tramp afraid of water joke, the Fourth of July battered kid joke, the fisherman liar joke, the farmer blowing out gas joke, the despotic janitor timid tenant joke, the chorus girl stage door Johnny joke, the manless summer hotel joke, the tramp and bulldog joke, the old maid and man under the bed joke, the nigger and chicken coop joke, the walking the baby at night joke, the Pittsburgh smoke joke, the Chicago big feet joke, the sleepy Philadelphia joke.

Why He Was on Time.

A West Philadelphia man noted for his consistent lateness at all engagements recently sprang a surprise on his wife. Before he left for business in the morning his wife asked him to meet her in town at three o'clock to do some shopping. He agreed. She urged him not to keep her waiting, but as such urging had always been fruitless in the past, she expected no favorable result this time. She arrived at the appointed place a few minutes before three and prepared for a long wait. As she expected, he was not on hand at three, but to her surprise, at ten minutes past he came up the street puffing and blowing, in a great hurry. This was unusually prompt for him and his wife beamed pleasantly on him. "Good for you," she said; "you are almost on time for once." The husband took out his watch and then looked at his wife in surprise, but he was too wise to tell her that he had thought their engagement was for two o'clock instead of three.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because of its deceptive nature. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney poisons in the blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, brick-dust, or sediment in the urine, head ache, back ache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and better health in that organ is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. A trial will convince anyone. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root. If you do you will be disappointed.

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A F McKeown and wf to Michael Campbell part sec 25 Warren twp q c 1 00
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Estate of C J Hambleton (dec'd) to F M Steele part w d sec 31-43-13 Deerfield twp d 25965 00
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Worse Than Bullets.

Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than the eczema L. W. Harriman, Burlington, Me., got in the army, and suffered with, forty years. "But Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me when all else failed," he writes. Great healer for sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, wounds, bruises and Piles. 25c. at J. H. Swan's.

Quieting Him.

Halefeller (wildly)—What! Do you mean to tell me, woman, that it cost \$39 to get that hat trimmed? Jumping Jupiter! But that milliner's game is the limit.

Mrs. Halefeller (sweetly)—Really? Why, I understood it costs some men more than that to get trimmed in a poker game.

Figures of Speech.

The figure eight had just slapped the figure four in the face. A little later it apologized. "I shouldn't have done it," it said by way of making amends. "You are smaller than I am and from what I have said I am sure you will think I am a sorry figure."

KNOWN AS NATURE'S FILTER

Water Lotus Has Power to Purify Standing Water—Never Fails to Do Its Work.

There is a plant growing in the southern waters of the United States which possesses the singular property of being able to render the most impure standing water perfectly healthy. The people of Louisiana and Mississippi call it the water lotus. It consists of leaves about the size of the head of a pin, and roots so fine as to escape notice save under a microscopic inspection.

Where it grows at all, it covers the water, and to the casual observer looks like a coating of green scum. But wherever it does appear, the water beneath is always fit to drink. So marked is this property that families using the water from bays where the lotus is abundant are known to have better general health than those taking their drinking water from places where the lotus is not found. It is often transplanted into ponds, bays and lakes, spreads with wonderful rapidity and never fails to do its work well.

Didn't Know the Family.

Six-year-old Billie had been sent away from the table for misbehavior and was sitting crossfallen on a chair in an adjoining room when the maid entered. Upon spying him she said: "Oh, Billie, I'd be ashamed to be sent away from the table; as big a boy as you are, too." Billie, with flashing eyes, drew himself up, saying: "Well, you wouldn't if you'd known this family as long as I have."—Dollinetor.

True Education.

That most womanly woman, Hannah More, once gave an excellent definition of education. "Education," said she, "is not that which smother a woman with accomplishments, but that which tends to consolidate a firm and regular character—to form a friend, a companion and a wife."

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

The **Globe** DEPARTMENT STORE

WAUKEGAN'S BEST & BIGGEST STORE

A SALE OF SUITS

This \$15.00 suit sale will sound good to many a

man as it has a true ring of economy to it

Make it a point to come to the Globe tomorrow or during the week and buy your spring suit at this sale. We have made special arrangements to give you the treat of the season. We have assembled over 200 suits to offer you at \$15.00; clothes that have come from the best makers in the country. Not ordinary \$15.00 values by a long way, but the kind of garments that other dealers put an \$18.00 to \$20.00 tag on. There are suits for the young man who likes class and ginger and styles for the man of more conservative ways; in short a suit for everybody. You never saw such a handsome range of colorings before—not in all your life. The new grays the new tans and the new browns—they are all here as well as plain and fancy striped blue serge of absolutely fast color and sun proof. You'll see a good selection of these suits in our window but will find a much bigger variety inside

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DIAMONDS, WATCHES, ALL KINDS JEWELRY
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Telephone, always at your elbow, steadily increases in usefulness. It does a score of errands while a messenger is doing one. You come to accept telephone services as a matter of course, like the air you breathe or the water you drink. Your Bell Telephone performs these daily services of neighborhood communication, and it does more—it is a unit in the universal system and enables you to reach any one any time within the range of the Long Distance Service.



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THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1910

Laundry for Currency

Young James McVeagh, of Chicago, son of the Secretary of the Treasury, has invented a process of laundering soiled paper money, destroying possible germs, and giving the note or bank bill the fresh and clean appearance it bears when first issued. It is claimed by McVeagh, the younger, that the government, by adopting the new renovating process, would save from \$200,000 to \$600,000 that is now annually spent in reprinting currency. While not so stated, it is possible that the process could be simplified so as to enable people who had any samples of currency left after doing a day's marketing could launder the bills without expense to the Treasury Department.

Immigrants by the Million

The fiscal year ending June 30th bids fair to make a record in the matter of immigration. It is officially stated that the arrivals from foreign ports for the first nine months of the fiscal year were in the neighborhood of 668,000, and it is estimated that the total for the year will reach or exceed 1,000,000. Of the immigrants arriving at the various ports over 12,000 were refused admission, as they were unable, for various reasons, to comply with the governmental regulations. The question of assimilating 1,000,000 immigrants in one year is a large one. If the greater proportion of these newcomers could be utilized on farms, instead of huddling in cities, the addition to the country's population would be advantageous.

Curiosities of Cotton

The untimely frost which is reported to have killed the young cotton plants in a large portion of the South will not tend to steady the frenzied condition of the cotton market. The visible supply of the staple is said to be in strong hands, and it is confidently declared that the price will go above 20 cents per pound. "Short" operators have demanded an investigation of the government regarding an alleged corner,

but even the government cannot well control the situation caused by actual shortage and a killing frost. The situation is complicated by the contention by the holders of the greater part of the spot cotton that they have an unquestioned right to contract for the delivery of all the cotton they can pay for. In the meantime, several thousand bales of American cotton have been reshipped from Liverpool and will soon reach New York.

The Canadian Policy

There has been a good deal of comment in American newspapers over the high class of immigrants which Canada is securing. This is due to two things, according to Senator Dillingham, chairman of the Joint Immigration Commission of Congress. First, the Canadian policy is to encourage the immigration of those "whose purpose is to enter agriculture pursuits, either as owners, tenants or laborers." Second, the authorities have wide discretion in the matter of rejections or admissions, and draw the line closely on immigrants whose presence is likely to add to the congestion of population in cities. The result is that few Italians, Hungarians, Portuguese, Greeks or other people from Southern Europe seek a home in the Dominion, while it is securing a fine type of settlers from Holland, Germany, Denmark and the United States—immigrants who are qualified to take up land and make agriculture their vocation. It is no wonder that Congress is interested in the success with which Canada is solving the immigration problem.

UNDER BARRISON MANAGEMENT

The Schwartz Theatre, Waukegan, beginning next Monday will be under the management of Arthur A. Frudenberg who made the Barrison such a popular place of amusement. Mr. Frudenberg promises great things and the public at large has every reason to believe that he will more than make good.

Of great interest to local theatre goers will be the one show a night policy of the Schwartz. Owing to the length of the program but one show will be given in the evening beginning at 8:15 and concluding at 10:15, thus giving out of town patrons plenty of time to catch all cars for home. Matinees will be given daily, except Monday and Thursday afternoon at 2:30.

The prices for the evening performances will be 10, 20 and 30 cents, the 30 cent seats and the boxes being reserved. Seats will be on sale one week in advance and reservations can be made either at the Schwartz theatre, telephone 195, or the Princess confectionery, telephone 2914. Matinee prices will be ten and fifteen cents.

WAS DEATH TRAP FOR WOLF

No Possible Invention Devised by Man Could Have Been More Fatal to Animal.

"In the winter of 1890-7," says a contributor to the Wide World Magazine, "I was depot agent at Duncan, Neb., a small town on the main line of the Union Pacific railroad, 90 miles west of Omaha. The weather was bitterly cold. One morning shortly after daybreak, while a man I knew, called Herman Ernst, and his assistant were hauling hay a short distance from my station, the former's attention was attracted to a gray wolf standing between the rails on the main line, and as he did not leave the spot on the approach of Horman's wagon, he, Herman, grabbed his fork and ran up to the wolf, which had its head close to the rails as if in a trap. After killing the wolf, Horman tore the animal from the rail and was astonished to note that its tongue was left attached to the metal. Subsequently, I investigated this curious incident and evolved the following explanation. The morning passenger train had passed that point only a few minutes before Horman saw the wolf and had run over a jack rabbit, leaving the blood on the rail. The wolf had either been chasing the rabbit or had happened by soon afterward, and in trying to lick the blood from the rail his tongue, owing to the intense cold of the metal, froze to it, while the saliva from his mouth became a cake of solid ice over an inch thick, attaching him to the rail as securely as though in a vise. I afterward bought the hide from Mr. Ernst, and it is now in my house, an object of interest to many visitors."

Nothing Useless in Nature.

The professor to the agricultural college was lecturing to his class upon the wonderful advance of science in utilizing the so-called waste products of nature. "Without taking into account," he said, "the work of our 'wizards,' who can convert the thorny cactus into an edible plant, effect a permanent change in the color, size and taste of a berry or any other kind of fruit, and all within the space of a few years, chemistry has shown us that the sage-brush and other weeds heretofore considered worse than useless contain valuable substances which can be extracted in sufficient quantity to pay for raising them. Our most advanced investigators are coming rapidly to the conclusion that there is nothing useless in nature and that everything that grows or exists can be pressed into the service of mankind." "Then, professor," enthusiastically exclaimed one of the boys in the class, "perhaps they'll find a use some day for the Ben Davis apple!"

A Queer Coconut.

A showman's clever dodge was discovered recently at a fair held at Birkenhead, Eng., as a result of which he was arrested and heavily fined for obtaining money by false pretenses. The story told by the detectives was that they saw a young man pay a penny for a "shy" at a coconut temptingly placed on a ledge four yards from where he stood. Although he hit the nut with a sounding force, he failed to dislodge it. The officers then entered the stall with the intention of examining it. One of them went to pick up the nut and was jostled by the stall-keeper, while her assistant skillfully changed the "nut" for a genuine one. However, the officers obtained the right article, which turned out to be a cannon ball weighing 12 pounds, over which coconut fiber had been cleverly glued, giving it the appearance of a genuine coconut.

A Dead Man's Finger Prints.

What is believed to be the first occasion on which the identity of a dead man has been established by means of the finger-print system now in use by the police occurred the other day at Slough, Eng. The body of a man was found on the Great Western railway near Taplow, in a badly mutilated condition, portions of the remains being found some distance from the body. There was nothing on the body to lead to identification, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Found dead on the line."

Meanwhile Superintendent Pearman of Slough, took the dead man's finger prints, a gruesome task, as one of the arms was completely severed from the trunk. The prints were sent to Scotland yard, and there they were immediately identified as those of a man named Downes, of Deal.

Almost Too Far.

"Very good repartee. Very good. But, perhaps, a little strong." The speaker was Henry B. Dix, the noted actor. He resumed: "It reminds me of a dialogue between a New Englander and a Scot. 'Bah!' said the Scot, he the poet had a press agent, saying that 'Americans are possessed.' 'Bah! you for notoriety,' with an itch. 'This poet tossed back his long locks fiercely. 'Well,' he cried, 'notoriety is better than an itch for notoriety.' 'But with a gentleman,' said Mr. Dix, 'I ended this uncomely wrangle.' 'It was too far.'"

Moral: A Practical Lesson. "See, my boy, that dog trotting by your side, gives you a lesson in right living. He has none of the faults of men—he doesn't drink, he doesn't swear, he doesn't smoke—Young Tough—But if you don't leave me alone he'll do some chewing presently."

When in Waukegan
call on us and we
will show you the
**BEST LINE OF
FURNITURE**

**RUGS AND
STOVES**

shown anywhere in
Lake County. Give
us a trial and you'll
ALWAYS FOLLOW
the road that leads to

Waukegan's Largest
Furniture Store

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THE FURNITURE MAN

We deliver free of charge to any
part of Lake County

Impossible to be Well

It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the bowels are constipated. You must pay attention to the laws of nature, or suffer the consequences. Undigested material, waste products, poisonous substances, must be removed from the body at least once each day, or there will be trouble. A sluggish liver is responsible for an immense amount of suffering and serious disease. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills. He knows why they act directly on the liver. Trust him. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

BARGAINS

For Ten Days Only

Boys' and Girls' School Shoes, sizes
12½ to 2; worth \$2.00, while
they last..... **1.50**

Boys' and Girls' School Shoes, sizes
8½ to 12, worth \$1.75, special
while they last..... **1.30**

\$1.00 Black Petticoats, imitation of
the "Heatherbloom, excep-
tional value..... **79c**

Lace Curtains in pretty patterns, 30
inches wide, 2½ yards long,
per pair..... **40c**

SPOT CASH STORE

REGINALD B. GODFREY, Prop.

Local News Items

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., April 25—Butter firm at 29c. Output for the week, 537,800 lbs.

Hats for everybody at Webb's.

Chase Webb was a Chicago visitor Tuesday.

Miss Addie Schaffer was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Clarence Sorenson of Chicago is visiting with his grandparents here.

C. W. Kettlehut of Union Grove, Wis., is now employed at the Shultis meat market here.

Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck of Hickory, who has been quite ill, underwent a successful operation for appendicitis last Friday. At the present time she is reported to be getting along nicely.

Boys spring suits, hats and caps at Webb's.

Geo. Webb was a Waukegan visitor Wednesday.

Chas. Powles transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

For Sale—A five foot show case in good repair. Inquire at this office.

Miss Perl Gerred of Libertyville is visiting Antioch relatives this week.

Mrs. Farnum and daughter of Norwood Park are visiting with relatives here this week.

Parties desiring to contract for the growing of pickles this season for the Budlong Pickle company, can secure seed at the Montgomery store, at Trevor.

See my bargains in \$6.00 spring suits, Chase Webb.

Mrs. E. F. Shaffer of Grayslake was an Antioch visitor Thursday.

For Sale—A new Hamilton piano, very cheap. Inquire of J. C. James.

Mrs. B. Bernbaum and daughter of Pullman Ill., spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Somerville.

For Sale—A 2 story dwelling 8 rooms, and barn lot having 84 foot frontage. Inquire of J. C. James.

Chas. E. Blunt, has leased his place at Grass Lake to Mr. Wagner of Chicago for a period of three years.

Lewis Gauger of Wilmet has accepted a position at Gauger Bros. & Co. store at this place for the coming summer.

For Sale—Eggs for hatching from full blood single comb Rhode Island Reds. Price 50 cents per setting of thirteen eggs. Mrs. William Bartlett.

Webb's Racket Store has a new bargain counter of dress goods in waist, skirt and dress lengths in the new summer fabrics. Come in and see them.

Any one wishing to procure eggs for hatching from pure, full blood Rhode Island Reds, raised from Prof. Logier prize winning stock, can procure the same by calling on Mrs. Wm. Bartlett. Price 50 cents per setting of 13 eggs.

The Mesdames W. H. Osmond, J. H. Reading, Geo. Kuhsupt and Lena Gagin entertained about thirty-five of their friends at a pink and white luncheon in the Woodmen hall on Friday evening. Invitations had been issued for a much larger number, but the severe storm prevented many from attending. The hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion with pink and white. Cards and lunch provided the amusement of the evening and with many a jest a friendly rivalry was kept up for the first honors. At about eleven o'clock dainty refreshments were served and here too the pink and white color scheme was faithfully carried out. All who attended spent a most enjoyable evening and felt well repaid for their efforts in venturing out in the face of the storm.

For Sale—A Studebaker Surrey in good repair. Inquire at this office.

Mrs. J. R. Cribb is spending a few days of this week with relatives in Chicago.

A. M. Christensen moved into the Henry Klein house on Park avenue on Monday.

J. C. James on Wednesday received his commission as Justice of the Peace for the next three years.

The Misses Elsie and Ruth Williams of Chicago visited over Sunday at the home of their parents here.

For Sale—A five room cottage in the village of Antioch, lot 66x250, village water in house, good cellar, price reasonable. J. C. James.

For Sale—Four hot air furnaces, two of which has been used but one year. All are in good condition. A bargain for any one who desires furnace heat. Inquire at Allendale Farm, Lake Villa, Ill. 34w2

See Alden, Bidingr and Co. for anything in music. Pianos, phonographs and records. Two stores, 473 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan. For piano tuning send to us.

Have you a proper signal on your mail box? If not call on J. C. James at Antioch, who makes signals that are good and will work on any kind of a box, don't delay this, as the government requires a signal on every box.

Has your subscription to the Chicago Daily Inter Ocean or the Chicago Daily Tribune expired? If so, remember that by subscribing for the Antioch News or renewing your subscription and paying one year in advance you can secure the two papers for \$3.50 per year.

Walter Faber of Silverlake, a brother of Hessel Faber who is employed at the Gollwitzer barber shop at this place, passed away at his home Monday morning. His death was due to lockjaw caused by an injury inflicted on his hand by a pike pole three weeks ago. He was a young man eighteen years of age and had been employed at the ice house at Silverlake for some time. He was well known in that vicinity and had a large circle of friends who sincerely regret his demise. The funeral was held on Wednesday.

Distinction.
So many people have automobiles that one can hope to gain distinction only by owning an aeroplane or incorporating a foundation.

MISS THE LIGHT AND NOISE

Reasons Why Some Townspeople Are Unable to Live Comfortably in the Country.

The necessity which some people feel for noisy surroundings was mentioned by a famous specialist in giving a medical explanation of the case of little Horace Collins, the heroic messenger boy, says the London Daily Mail. The lad, although able to gratify every wish as the guest of Lord Leadenhall at Bewood house, has a mastering longing for the bustle and light of the London streets.

"It is a very clear case of nostalgia," said the doctor. "A person suffering like that has lost two everyday friends, as it were—noise and light. It is entirely due to the nerves. Our nervous system gets into a pronounced groove in accordance with the everyday condition under which we live. A sudden change in living throws the nervous system out of gear. Both light and noise are nervous stimuli to people who live amid noise and light. Take away the comradeship of noise and light, and the nervous system loses two stimulants necessary to its well being and suffers in consequence. With the boy Collins the fact that he does not see policemen troubles him, because policemen to him have become an important part of the natural scheme of things.

"A very similar case occurred with a London housekeeper of mine. She was sent away to the country, and simply could not endure to live there. She missed the companionship of noise so much that she had to be brought back to town again quickly, for her health was beginning to suffer."

A Diet of Wild Honey.

Wild honey as a change is an agreeable sweetmeat, but after a few days constantly partaking of it the European palate rejects it as nauseous and almost disgusting. Our experience extended over a fortnight, during which period our food consisted solely of it and maize. It has escaped the Biblical commentators that one of the principal hardships that John the Baptist must have undergone was his diet of wild honey.—National Geographic Magazine.

Genius.

The only real difference between a genius and one of common capacity is, that the former anticipates and explores what the latter accidentally hits upon. But even the man of genius himself frequently employs the advantages that chance presents to him. It is the lapidary that gives value to the diamond, which the peasant has dug up without knowing its worth.

Little Revenue.
"Is there any money in poetry?" inquired the hopeful amateur. "Not for me," replied the editor. "Few poets are able to pay for more than one insertion."

LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome. FRANK HUBER, W. M. NORRIS PROCTOR, Sec'y. The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. E. M. SIMONS, W. M. OLIVE READING, Sec'y.

SEQUOIT LODGE, No. 871, A. F. & A. M., held regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome. FRANK HUBER, W. M. NORRIS PROCTOR, Sec'y. The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. E. M. SIMONS, W. M. OLIVE READING, Sec'y.

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Surgeon to Chicago & North Western Railroad, Waukegan.

SPECIALIST

IN DISEASES OF
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
The Removal of Warts, Moles,
Superfluous Hair and other
Blemishes of the Face.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses Fitted at Lowest Prices

HOURS: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. except Thursday afternoons. Sunday 8 to 12 a. m.

Office in "Gables" Waukegan, Illinois 4-28-10

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When you want it

We have it at

ANTIOCH CASH SHOE STORE
GOOD SHOES

SPECIFICATIONS

ENGINE

Four (4) cylinder—20 horse power—water cooled—3½ inch bore by 3½ inch stroke—offset crank shaft—fan bladed fly wheel in front—Parson's white bronze bearings and noiseless cam shaft.

TRANSMISSION

Selective sliding gears in extension bolted to crank case—shifting without noise.

CLUTCH

Multiple Disc type—self adjusting—inclosed in gear case—running in oil.

FRONT AXLE

Drop forging. I beam section.

REAR AXLE

Shaft drive with Hyatt roller and New Departure bearings—shaft and universal joint being enclosed and lubricated by oil from crank case through transmission.

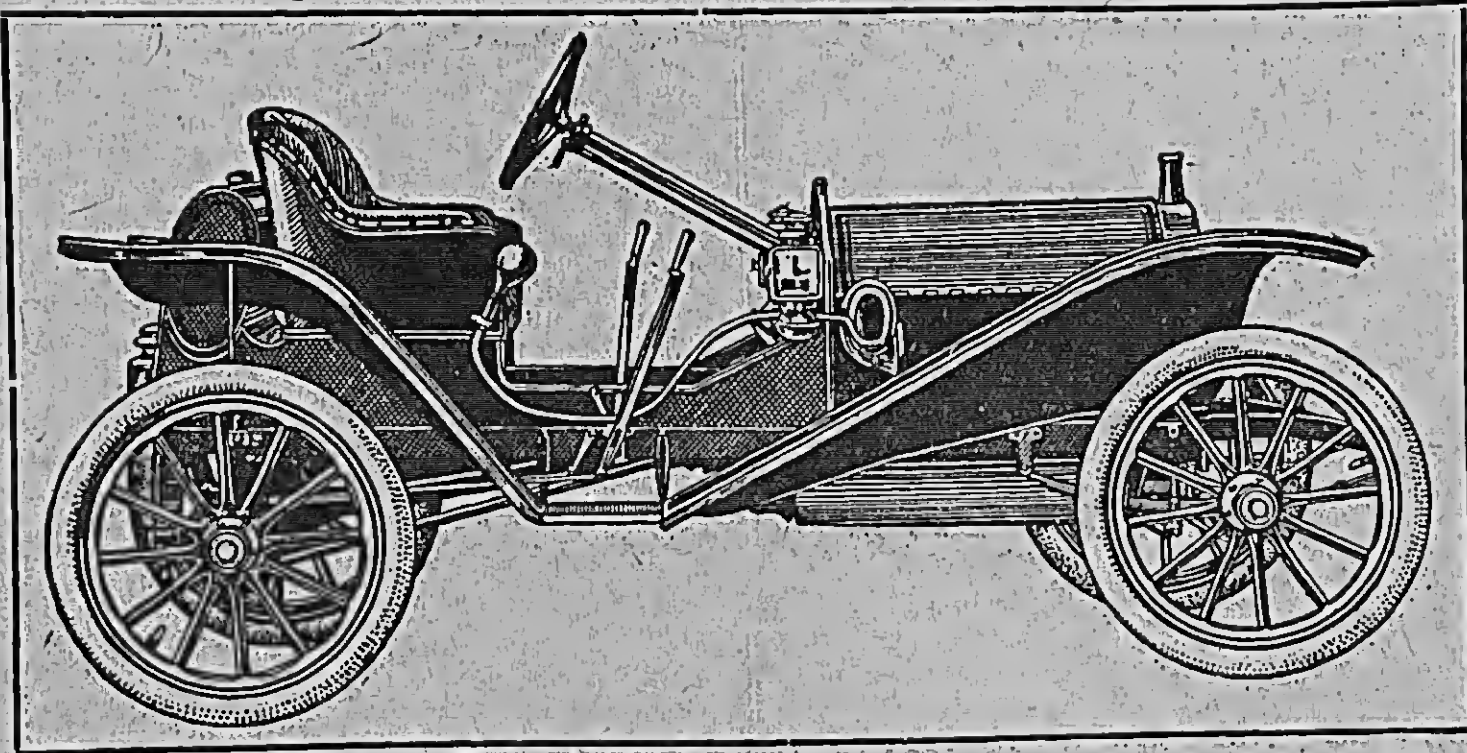
BRAKES

Two (2) foot brakes on rear hubs, internal expanding—Two (2) emergency brakes on rear hubs, internal expanding.

HOOD

Thirty inches long with three hinges.

Hupmobile



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Union Block

Antioch, Ill.

SPECIFICATIONS

RADIATOR

Mercedes type with verticle tubes and straight fins.

STEERING GEAR

Rack and pinion type with rakish slant, and fifteen inch steering wheel with aluminum spider.

CARBURETOR

Breeze, with hot air connection.

IGNITION

Bosch High Tension Magneto—doing away with spark coil batteries and connecting wires.

TIRES

Thirty inches by three inches—G. & J. standard clincher. Wheel Base—Eighty-six inches. Tread—Standard. Frame—Pressed Steel.

SPRINGS

Semi-elliptical in front and patented crossspring in back.

REGULAR EQUIPMENT

Two side oil and tail lamps with dragon horn—also complete set tools, with repair kit and pump.

WEIGHT

Elevenhundred pounds complete with regular equipment.

COL. ROOSEVELT SPEAKS IN PARIS

Addresses Distinguished Audience at Ancient University.

"CITIZENSHIP" HIS SUBJECT

Tells Students and Professors of Duty of France as Nation and Themselves as Individuals to the World—Reads Them Lecture on Sterility.

Paris, April 23.—Ex-President Roosevelt today lectured before an audience at the Sorbonne, that comprised the greatest gathering of the intellect and learning of France that has gathered at this ancient educational seat in more than a century. If ever before, long before the time announced for the beginning of Colonel Roosevelt's lecture every seat in the great auditorium was filled, and thousands lined the walks and streets about the university. Colonel Roosevelt said:

Foundations of Our Republic. This was the most famous university of mediæval Europe at a time when no one dreamed that there was a new world to discover. Its services to the cause of human knowledge already stretched far back in the remote past at the time when my forefathers, three centuries ago, were among the sparse bands of traders, plowmen, wood choppers, and fisher-folk who, in a hard struggle with the iron unfriendliness of the Indian hordes, were laying the foundations of what has now become the great republic of the west. To conquer a continent, to tame the shaggy roughness of wild nature means grim warfare; and the generations engaged in it cannot keep still less add to the stores of garnered wisdom which were therein, and which are still in the hands of their brethren who dwell in the old land. To conquer the wilderness means to wrest victory from the same hostile forces which which mankind struggled in the immemorial infancy of our race. The primeval conditions must be met by primeval qualities which are incompatible with the retention of much that has been painfully acquired by humanity as through the ages it has striven upward toward civilization. In conditions so primitive there can be but a primitive culture.

Building the Higher Life.

As the country grows, its people, who have won success in so many lines, turn back to try to recover the possessions of the mind and the spirit, which perforce their fathers throw aside in order better to wage the first rough battles for the continent their children inherit. The leaders of thought and of action grope their way forward to a new life, realizing, sometimes dimly, sometimes clear-sighted, that the life of material gain, whether for a nation or an individual, is of value only as a foundation; only as there is added to it the uplift that comes from devotion to loftier ideals. The new life thus sought can in part be developed afresh from what is round about in the new world; but it can be developed in full only by freely drawing upon the treasure houses of the old world, upon the treasures stored in the ancient abodes of wisdom and learning, such as this where I speak today.

It is a mistake for any nation merely to copy another; but it is an even greater mistake, it is a proof of weakness in any nation, not to be anxious to learn from another, and willing and able to adapt that learning to the new national conditions and make it fruitful and productive therein. It is for us of the new world to sit at the feet of the Gamalliel of the old; then if we have the right stuff in us, we can show that Paul, in his turn, can become a teacher as well as a scholar.

Today, I shall speak to you on the subject of individual citizenship, the one subject of vital importance to you, my hearers, and to me and my countrymen, because you and we are citizens of great democratic republics. A democratic republic such as each of ours—an effort to realize in its full sense government by, of, and for the people—represents the most gigantic of all possible social experiments, the one fraught with greatest possibilities alike for good and for evil.

Great Lessons of France.

France has taught many lessons to other nations; surely one of the most important is the lesson her whole history teaches, that a high artistic and literary development is compatible with notable leadership in arms and statecraft. The brilliant gallantry of the French soldier has for many centuries been proverbial, and during these same centuries at every court in Europe the "free masons of fashion" have treated the French tongue as their common speech; while every artist and man of letters, and every man of science able to appreciate that marvelous instrument of precision, French prose, has turned towards France for aid and inspiration. How long this leadership in arms and letters has lasted is curiously illustrated by the fact that the earliest masterpiece in modern tongue is the splendid French epic which tells of Roland's doom and the vengeance of Charlemagne when the lords of the Frankish host were stricken at Roncevalles.

Need of Individual Character.

Let those who have kept, let those who have not, strive to attain a high standard of cultivation and scholarship. Yet let us remember that these

stand second to certain other things. There is need of a sound body, and even more need of a sound mind. But above mind and above body stands character, the sum of those qualities which we mean when we speak of a man's force and courage, of his good faith and sense of honor. I believe in exercise of the body, always provided that we keep in mind that physical development is a means and not an end. I believe, of course, in giving to all the people a good education. But the education must contain much besides book-learning in order to be really good. We must ever remember that no keenness, and subtleness of intellect, no polish, no cleverness in any way make up of the lack of great solid qualities—self-restraint, self-mastery, common sense, the power of accepting individual responsibility and yet of acting in conjunction with others. Courage and resolution; these are the qualities which mark a masterful people. Without them no people can control itself or save itself from being controlled from the outside. I speak to a brilliant assemblage; I speak in a great university which represents the flower of the highest intellectual development; I pay all homage to intellect, and to elaborate and specialized training of the intellect; and yet I know I shall have the assent of all you present when I add that more important still are the commonplace, every-day qualities and virtues.

The Evils of Sterility.

In the next place the good man should be both a strong and a brave man; that is, he should be able to fight, he should be able to serve his country as a soldier if the need arises. There are well-meaning philosophers who declaim against the unrighteousness of war. They are right, only they lay all their emphasis upon the unrighteousness. War is a crime against humanity. But it is such a crime because it is unjust, not because it is a war. The choice must ever be in favor of righteousness, and this whether the alternative be peace or whether the alternative be war. The question must not be merely, is there to be peace or war? The question must be, is the right to prevail? Are the great laws of righteousness once more to be fulfilled? And the answer from a strong and virile people must be, "Yes," whatever the cost. Every honorable effort should always be made by the individual in private life to keep out of a brawl, to keep out of trouble; but no self-respecting individual, no self-respecting nation, can or ought to submit to wrong.

Finally, even more important than ability to work, even more important than ability to fight, is it to remember that the chief of blessings for any nation is that it shall leave its seed to inherit the land. It was the crown of blessings in Biblical times, and it is the crown of blessings now. The greatest of all curses is the curse of sterility, and the severest of all condemnations should be that visited upon willful sterility. The first essential in any civilization is that the man and the woman shall be father and mother of healthy children, so that the race shall increase and not decrease. If this is not so, if through no fault of society there is failure to increase, it is a great misfortune. If the failure is due to deliberate and willful fault, then it is not merely a misfortune, it is one of those crimes of ease and self-indulgence, of shrinking from pain and effort and risk, which in the long run nature punishes more heavily than any other.

Idle Achievements.

If we of the great republics, if we, the free people who claim to have emancipated ourselves from the thralldom of wrong and error, bring down on our heads the curse that comes upon the willfully barren, then it will be an idle waste of breath to prattle of our achievements, to boast of all that we have done. No refinement of life, no delicacy of taste, no material progress, so sordid heaping up of riches, no sensuous development of art and literature, can in any way compensate for the loss of the great fundamental virtues; and of the great fundamental virtues, the greatest is the race's power to perpetuate the race.

But if a man's efficiency is not guided and regulated by a moral sense, then the more efficient he is the worse he is, the more dangerous to the body politic. Courage, intellect, all the masterful qualities, serve but to make a man more evil if they are used merely for that man's own advancement, with brutal indifference to the rights of others. It speaks ill for the community if the community worships these qualities and treats their possessors as heroes regardless of whether the qualities are used rightly or wrongly. It makes no difference as to the precise way in which this sinister efficiency is shown. It makes no difference whether such a man's force and ability betray themselves in the career of money maker or politician, soldier or orator, journalist or popular leader. If the man works for evil, then the more successful he is, the more he should be despised and condemned by all upright and farseeing men. To judge a man merely by success is an abhorrent wrong; and if the people at large habitually so judge men, if they grow to condone wickedness because the wicked man triumphs, they show their inability to understand that in the last analysis free institutions rest upon the character of citizenship and that by such admiration of evil they prove themselves unfit for liberty.

The Idea of True Liberty.

The good citizen will demand liberty for himself, and as a matter of pride he will see to it that others receive the liberty which he thus claims

as his own. Probably the best test of true love of liberty in any country is the way in which minorities are treated in that country. Not only should there be complete liberty in matters of religion and opinion, but complete liberty for each man to lead his life as he desires, provided only that in so doing he does not wrong his neighbor. Persecution is bad because it is persecution, and without reference to which side happens at the moment to be the persecutor and which the persecuted. Ours hatred is bad in just the same way, and without any regard to the individual who, at a given time, substitutes loyalty to a class for loyalty to the nation, or substitutes hatred of men because they happen to come in a certain social category, for judgment awarded them according to their conduct. Remember always that the same measure of condemnation should be extended to the arrogance which would look down upon or crush any man because he is poor, and to the envy and hatred which would destroy a man because he is wealthy. The overbearing brutality of the man of wealth or power, and the envious and hateful malice directed against wealth or power, are really at root merely different manifestations of the same quality, merely the two sides of the same shield.

The man who, if born to wealth and power, exploits and ruins his less fortunate brethren is at heart the same as the greedy and violent domineer who excels those who have not property to plunder those who have. Of one man, in especial, beyond anyone else, the citizens of a republic should beware, and that is of the man who appeals to them to support him on the ground that he is hostile to other citizens of the republic, that he will secure for those who elect him, in one shape or another, profit at the expense of other citizens of the republic. It makes no difference whether he appeals to class hatred or class interest, to religious or anti-religious prejudice, the man who makes such an appeal should always be presumed to make it for the sake of furthering his own interest. The very thing that an intelligent and self-respecting member of a democratic community should not do is to reward any public man because that public man says he will get this private citizen something to which this private citizen is not entitled, or will gratify some emotion or ambition which this private citizen ought not to possess.

A Ranch Story.

Let me illustrate this by one anecdote from my own experience: A number of years ago I was engaged in cattle-ranching on the great plains of the western United States. There are no fences. The cattle wandered free, the ownership of each being determined by the brand; the calves were branded with the brand of the cows they followed. If, on the round-up, an animal was passed by, the following year it would appear as an unbranded yearling and was then called a maverick. By the custom of the country these mavericks were branded with the brand of the man on whose range they were found. One day I was riding the range with a newly hired cowboy, and we came upon a maverick.

I said to him: "It is so-and-so's brand," naming the man on whose range we happened to be.

He answered: "That's all right, boss, I know my business."

In another moment I said to him: "Hold on, you are putting on my brand."

To this he answered: "That's all right; I always put on the boss' brand."

I answered: "Oh, very well. Now you go straight back to the ranch and get what is owing to you. I don't need you any longer."

He jumped up and said: "Why, what's the matter? I was putting on your brand."

And I answered: "Yes, my friend, and if you will steal for me you will steal from me."

Now the same principle which applies in private life applies also in public life. If a public man tries to get your vote by saying that he will do something wrong in your interest, you can be absolutely certain that if ever it becomes worth his while he will do something wrong against your interest.

France and the United States.

And now, my host, a word in parting. You and I belong to the only two great republics among the great powers of the world. The ancient friendship between France and the United States has been, on the whole, a sincere and disinterested friendship. A calamity to you would be a sorrow to us. But it would be more than that, in the seething turmoil of the history of humanity certain nations stand out as possessing a peculiar power or charm, some special gift of beauty or wisdom of strength, which puts them among the immortals, which makes them rank forever with the leaders of mankind. France is one of the nations. For her to sink would be a loss to all the world. There are certain legends of brilliance and of generous gallantry that she can teach better than any of her sister nations. When the French peasant sang of Malbrook it was to tell how the soul of this warrior-foe took flight upward through the laurels he had won. Nearly seven centuries ago Froissart, writing of a time of dire disaster, said that the realm of France was never so stricken that there were not left men who would valiantly fight for it. You have had a great past. I believe that you will have a great future. Long may you carry yourselves proudly as citizens of a nation which bears a leading part in the teaching and uplifting of mankind.

CAUSES BIG DAMAGE

BLIZZARD AND FROST RUINS FRUIT CROPS IN MIDDLE WEST.

LOSS PLACED AT \$60,000,000

Snow and Cold Affect Wide Section With Truck Gardens Devastated.—Cost of Living to Soar.

Chicago.—Prematurely budding crops of the middle west have been swept away in the most disastrous and far-reaching snowstorm experienced in a generation.

The disturbance Friday, Saturday and Sunday wrought more than \$60,000,000 damage to fruits and vegetables and has started an upward shoot in the price of fresh foodstuffs that probably will be felt during the entire season.

The Michigan fruit belt—the backbone of the fruit district—is described as almost wholly wiped out for the season, while the freezing temperatures in Illinois and Iowa not only have killed buds, flowers and fruits, but threatens to ruin oats.

In and about Chicago truck gardeners have seen all hopes of early vegetables blasted in a single night. Vegetables and flowers that had promised huge profits and low prices because of the early spring have been damaged beyond hope.

In the central and southern district of Illinois the temperature fell to a fraction below 25 degrees, with the result that fruit growers announced that they had little hope of any crop at all this season. Almost all of the early vegetables on the truck gardens in the northern districts and berry patches, where buds had reached an advanced stage, are reported as total losses. Damage, \$6,000,000.

Storms in Iowa have continued with greater or less vigor for nearly a week. Not only fruits and vegetables, but even the oats crop is threatened. Entire damage, \$10,000,000.

In Indiana apple orchards and truck gardens were the greatest sufferers. The damage, which was confined to the northern and central districts, amounts to \$2,000,000.

The Michigan fruit belt is almost entirely gone for the season. All that remains, according to expert growers, is the grape crop, which has been damaged to a great extent. Damage, \$4,000,000.

In Wisconsin it is estimated that 50 per cent of the fruit crop and all of the early vegetable and green stuffs have been killed. Damage, \$2,000,000.

Snow and low temperatures in Kansas have killed the buds and, in many instances even the leaves on the trees. The corn crop, however, is safe. Damage, \$1,000,000.

Kentucky reports all the fruits and vegetables, as well as budding plants and flowers damaged. Loss, \$1,500,000. In Missouri the estimated losses are \$2,000,000.

Early fruit throughout Ohio, particularly watermelons and other vines, have been killed. Grain has not been hurt. Loss, \$500,000.

Throughout Nebraska small gardeners and truck farmers were the heaviest losers. Loss, \$1,500,000.

MOB NAILS MAN TO CROSS

Foreign Workmen in Pennsylvania Crucify Mine Boss as Spy—Crown of Thorns Used.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Nailed to an improvised cross, with huge spikes driven through his hands, with a crown of thorns pressed down upon his head, George Rabish, mine official at Avella, Pa., hung for two hours Saturday while a crowd of foreign mine laborers danced and sang about him.

The mob hurled stones against the man's body and slashed at his legs with knives until they were cut in dozens of places.

The rioters, finally tiring of their sport, left Rabish hanging, supposedly dead. He was found and was cut down by Mine Superintendent Boggs and a detail of police from Washington, Pa. Death came soon after he was taken to a hospital.

The sheriff, notified of the crucifixion, summoned 50 citizens to aid him in making a roundup of the rioters. Twenty foreigners were encountered by the posse and a pitched battle followed, in which more than 100 shots were fired. Three men were wounded. Four of the rioters were arrested and are held on a murder charge.

Two Thousand Homeless by Fire. Lake Charles, La.—Fanned by a high wind, a fire swept over twenty or more blocks of the city Saturday, destroying several hundred buildings and resulting in a property loss estimated at about \$3,000,000. Two thousand persons have been rendered homeless. The fire followed a northeasterly direction from the business section, and finally reached the outskirts of the city, burning itself out.

Prison Board Must Pay \$22,000. Jackson, Mich.—Edward McDowell, receiver for the Wallerstein Shirt company of Albany, N. Y., Saturday obtained a verdict of \$22,000 against the board of control of the state reformatory of Ionia on the charge of abrogating a contract.

John W. Good Dies in India. Moline, Ill.—Word comes from Bombay, India, of the death there Saturday of John W. Good, millionaire Moline manufacturer and chief stockholder in the Deere & Mansur company.

Stop Women And Consider

This Fact—that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years.

The present Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, was for years under her direction, and has ever since her decease continued to advise women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty causes them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. Such questioning and examination is unnecessary. Without cost you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

SAW CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

Unreasonable Attitude of His Friend Naturally Disgusted Man of Business.

Solomon and Moses, while walking by the canal, saw a notice board which stated that five shillings would be paid to whoever rescued another man from drowning.

It didn't take them more than a minute to arrange that one should fall in and be saved by the other, and the "stakes" divided.

In went Sol, and found it rather deeper than he expected. However, he splashed about, crying:

"Come on, Moses! Save me!"

Moses hesitated.

"Sol," he said, "I've been reading that notice board again, and it says, 'Ten shillings for a dead body.' Now, do be reasonable."—London Tit-Bits.

A Great Surprise.

Papa—Ruthie, I shouldn't be surprised if God would send you a little baby brother before long. What would you think of that?

Ruthie—Oh, papa! I think it would be perfectly lovely. And any, papa, let's you and me keep it a surprise for mamma.—Life.

Preocious Youth.

"My boy, shall I tell you a fairy story?"

"That depends, uncle, on what you refer to as fairies. If it's about chrus girls, let's have it."

LIMBURGER AND THE LAW

Odorous Compound Responsible for Some Trouble and a Little Alleged "Wit."

"Technically," said Judge Wells to William Rung in the municipal court, "you had the right on your side. However, you chose a form of cruel and unusual punishment that cannot be tolerated by this court. I'll have to fine you one dollar."

It appeared from the evidence that Mr. Rung, who is a stenographer, sat down to luncheon with Edward Salder, a fellow employee. The piece de resistance of Rung's luncheon consisted of Limburger cheese, and Salder, who regards himself as something of a wag, had made certain remarks about the cheese, reflecting particularly on its odor. Thereupon Mr. Rung smothered a piece of the cheese over the humorous Salder's countenance.

"This," said Rung, as he stopped up to pay his fine, "is the kind of justice that smells to heaven."

"That will be about all from you," said the court bailiff, "cheese it!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Good Illustration.

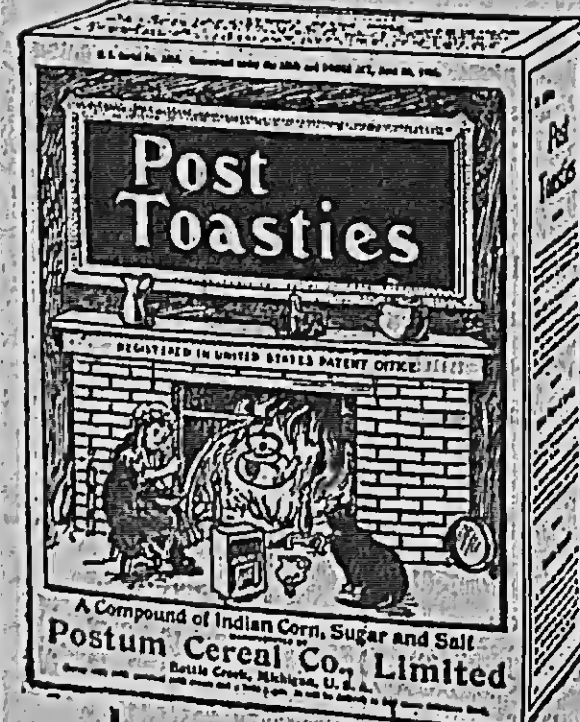
Mrs. Bridgwhist—What is the subject of Mrs. Suffragette's lecture this afternoon?

Mrs. Clubwoman—The disasters of married life.

Mrs. Bridgwhist—I suppose she will have her husband on the platform as an exhibit?—Stray Stories.

Day After Day

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